FACTS AND FANCIES FOR WOMAN AND THE HOME CIRCLE



Bob's hand rested lightly on the wheel of the car and he lounged in the seat with an indolent grace which is peculiarly his own. The familiar stretch of his body made me catch stretch of his body made me catch "It's maddening! I've never been

rior frisked madly about it in large circles while a nurse pushed a cab bebind.

It was a dear cherub so spick and span that it was, obviously a well beloved child.

And that infert.

And that infant-or one of the same Bab's and mine—except for the war.

"Let's drive on!" I murmered and I closed my eyes to shut out the dear

on.
"We don't need to hurry," Bob draw! ped.
"Come home to dinner, children."

Yes?" I did my best to keep my coming true. voice from betraying my eagerness.
"Gosh! Why can't I get it? I've "Gosh! Why can't i get it. I we have the an insolent "noce over."

But since my head was bumped—of course mother has made you hear THAT talc—I'm apt to forget. You don't mind if I try to recall this, do you?"

I said to myself:

"You ought to have been a movie star Katherine Miller. I never saw don't mind if I try to recall this, do you?"

peculiarly his own. The familiar stretch of his body made me catch my underlip between my teeth. From his attitude I caught at a subtle change in his mind. The little house held his attention, it pulled mysteriously at some memory, at least he was not in a hurry to leave it.

"Such wonderful Hiacs!" said I keeping my eyes on Bob rather than on the splendid purple mist of blossoms crowning the tail hedge which screened the kitchen garden.

"Great!" Bob agreed. "I like lilacs" "So do I—I love them—and bables too." I added for just then a curiya headed child, sex indefinite, toddled from behind the lilacs. An Irish terrior frisked madly about it in large circles while a nurse pushed a cab belind.

was tragically unable to touch the spring which controlled Bob's mental mechanism. I could only hope that be was on the verge of recovery.

But my high hypes of a miracle were not to be fulfilled that day. Another later the spring of the sp

auto wheeled close to Bob's and stop-

ed. "You see, I'm trying to recall something about that house. I ought to know who lives in it—I must have been inside of it, sometime, myself. The plan of it, something in my, brain."

"Come home to dinner, children."

But the charming young woman sit-ting beside her did not smile. Instead

brought up to just this sort of housework and made a charming and deft

When there was a lull in the work the girls sat together in the pantry and ate a sandwich or folded paper

napkins and had a good time togeth-

"One of my soldiers ate four eggs," laughed Loris.
"And I had a boy who had two plates

"I-I can't imagine," began Doris.
"Oh, listen!"

"Yes, I hear voices!" exclaimed two

Doris felt it her duty to go to the

Introductions followed, and the cap

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

In a Canteen.

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS.

"And I had a boy who had two plates of that meat pie, and you know how meaning tone, "but you know box in "I'd look to stay here in and just read and be lazy.

And I had a boy who had two plates of that meat pie, and you know how much Elise puts on for a portion. I mearly passed away when I took his order for a second portion."

"Oh. I hear some one in the officer's room now. Who'll go? You go, Helen. You haven't worked so hard."

"Said Doris, pushing her friend forward.

The officers' room was just off the big dining room and had a door leading directly into it from the porch.

g down that Doris' mother let that there came to that room occasionaries and were putting on they all distinct to wait upon. There-

conce-sh had taken advantage of tau of iscing her boots. I have it— quetly about it.
Pu borrow Genevieve's uniform and Helen was gone so long that they You shall be a real centeen worker! began to wonder what was keeping her.

The call countried. She was not "It must have been the major and

Source and control worker!

"It can demand. She was not the country to pay, he seemed to be one of the character to make the country to pay. He seemed to be one of the character to make the country to pay. He seemed to be one of the character to have the country to pay. He seemed to be one of the character to have to remain on foreign soil. Heigh had not even heard from him for weeks. This sight of soldiers who had been fortunate enough to get home would only make her more lonely.

began to wonder what was keeping her.

"It must have been the major and his toast teasted and his eggs bolled." remained Doris.

"Us taking a long time tonight," suppose we just happen out that way—and look." said another.

"Let's all go," whispered Doris. "We one of the character to have to remain on foreign soil. Heigh had not even heard from him for weeks. This sight of soldiers who had been fortunate enough to get home would only." There was no fat, grouchy major.

really would rather stay at home,

Doris," she said. "Really." certainly heard some one go in there," Doris said.
we need you. I just happened to re- "And—your friend Helen?" quesmember that Genevieve won't be home tioned one of the girls who had envied till tomorrow, and you shall take her the new-comer her prettiness. place and wear her uniform. It's a duck of a blue overall with black pat-ent belt and white frilly collar and

cap."

Helen saw that she would have to go.

Perhaps it wouldn't be so bad. "All yellow lights within, they heard Helright. I'll do my best, but do leave me en's voice. Then they head a man in the pantries to make salads and speak. don't make me wait on table."

"We'll see about that, dear. You're for too pretty to be poked off in a pantry."

Doris waved off the flattery and the flatte

pantry."

Doris waved off the flattery and donned her hat. "Hurry, Helen, f by, her eyes sparkling like twin stars, we're going to have any golfing before we go to this canteen place. Where we're anyway?"

Just then Helen, blushing and nappy, her eyes sparkling like twin stars, her dimples coming and going, appeared in the doorway, arm in arm with a big khaki-clad captain, with

"Oh, across the island a bit—over at empstead, near Field 2."
"Wherever that may be," mumbled "It—it's Bob. Doris—Capt. Robert Hempstead, near Field 2.

"Wherever that may be," mumbled Doris, who came from the middle West and to whom Long Island meant very Haverford, Miss Doris Vail," Helen managed to explain.

At three o'clock the two girls were tain explained that he had just arrived neatly attired in their blue canteen from France, that he had sent a teleaprons, and with two other workers, gram out to Ohlo to inform Helen of told her. were being driven a comfortable closed car to the begalow on Meadow street, where relaters and officers found rest and occeation as well as

good home-couled meals.

When they stepped into the big lounge He on could got restrain an

exclamation of enthusiasm. "How wonders y pretty, Doris." Doris knew that her guest would le love with the place once she deem it. "Yes—we think it is most

Liractive. "Attractive! I should say it was.
I've never seen anything so perfectly
arranged and so prettily decorated is
my life. And every big comfy chair
has a table beside it with a book and a drop light. Isn't the scheme of blue and yellow effective?" And Helen raved on, moving from one corner to another of the canteen and exclaiming anew at every turn. From the blue

hawls of yellow flowers to the blue

and yellow sofa pillows that made the was enthusiastic to her utmost. After a while, when the workers had arranged the tables, attended to the cutting of the bread and filling of the water glasses, a stray soldier or

two dropped in for an early dinner a bite of extra food. Helen worked as if she had

THE CLEARANCE OF SUITS AND WRAPS CONTINUES—PRICE REDUCTIONS ARE 1-4 AND 1-3



PATTERN HATS FROM RAWAK, REED AND GAGE ARE INCLUDED IN A SPECIAL SALE AT \$5.00.

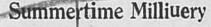
Osgood's Advance Showing of

Summertime Wearing Apparel

Interestingly Grouped and Attractively Priced for Pre-Memorial Day Selling

New Frocks of Rare Beauty

[] NUSUALLY interesting Frocks have been assembled for the Summer season; simplicity being a noticeable characteristic; developed in flowered Georgette Crepe, plain and printed Crepe de Chine, Taffeta and Foulard. Suitable for street and afternoon wear and very attractively priced.



HATS that are perfect complements to every item in the Summer wardrobe are now offered in exclusive displays from Gage, Rawak, Laurel and other prominent creators. Artistic fancy takes delight in combinations of charming straws with rich and colorful trimmings, or in crepe hats, stitched taffeta hats, organdie hats and the extremely desirable dress hats in black transparencies. The last are especially the vogue at pres-



A Gathering of Rich Blouses

E XQUISITE Blouses in Organdie, French Voile and Georgette are shown in a profusion of rare and beautiful designs. Both tailored and more elaborately trimmed with embroidery, pleated frills, dainty taces and evidencing new tendencies in collar and sleeve effects. Besides flesh and white there are many delicate Summer shades and many of the white blouses are deftly embellished with bits of contrasting color at the cuffs and

Day Capes and Evening Wraps

SUPERB EXHIBIT of just such Wraps as will continue to be popular throughout the Summer, distinguished by their grace and beauty of design. In short and long effects, fashioned of new materials, and beautifully tailored. Navy or light Summery colors,

The Correct Summer Skirts

T HE Osgood ensemtle of new Summer Skirts offers beautiful models in blue and black Taffeta, plaid Taffeta, Faille, Poulette, Tricolette and Fan-ta-si Silks, and in other interesting novelty fabrics and effective combinations. Many exhibit new conceits in pockets and belts -all are unquestionably the smartest Skirts that have ever graced our stocks. Obtainable in all the Summer shades, such as, white, light blue, King's blue, nile green, peach, flesh and in navy and

FASHIONS FOR FLOWER-GIRLS

By BETY BROWN.

Little maids whose big sisters or young lady cousins have invited them to strew the bridal path with June roses, are all agog these days over the subject of the gown.

This delectable frock for a flower girl is fashioned Frenchilly of azure blue chiffon, accordeon pleated over white silk, and deep hem and ruffles on the sleeves are of pale rose taffeta The flowery bands are French silk rosebuds in pink, blue and lavendar, with a knot of the flowers reserved to confine a bobbing curl.

his coming, and he had just wandered into this attractive canteen for a bit of supper, being too tired to eat with the fellow officers at camp.

"And the little canteen worker who came to wait on you proved to be your fiance?" laughed Doris. "It sounds just like a story, and I can hardly be-lieve it is real. Girls, shall we let Helen eat with him and we'll all wait

And Elise, the cook, did herself proud on the extras she added to the plates of the two lovers who had found each other so romantically.

"Faith and bejabbers, I was young mysel' once," she said, when they



F. S. N. S. Instructors Court ouse on Thursday and at Clen

Members of the Fairmont State Normal school faculty are busy at this time filling engagements to deliver commencement addresses at the variweekly several members of the faculty fill engagements of this nature.

President Joseph Josier will speak at Salem on Thursday and on Friday will address the schools at Parsons.

Prof. Walter Barnes, head of the English department of the Normal, will deliver an address at Sherrard on Wednesday night, at Clay County Mannington.

at Commencements

ead of the Agricultural Department

E. L. Lively will go to Flemington on

Wednesday night to address the
schools there.

DEATH OF ROY J. BEALL

Roy Joseph Beall, aged two month son of Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Beall, Brushy run, near Mannington, di Monday at five e'clock at the home his parents. He is survived by his parents and three brothers and four sisters. The funeral will take place Wednesday morning at ten o'clock and

Are you always successful on baking day! Are your cakes light and spongy and your viscuits white and flaky? let us help you with





